THE LOUISIANIAN.

"REPUBLICAN AT ALL TIMES, AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES."

VOLUME, 1. NEW ORLEANS LA., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25th, 1870. NUMBER 8.

"THE LOUISIANIAN."

☞ THE LOUISIANIAN is published every Thursday and Sunday at 114, Carondelet street.

WM. G. BROWN, *Editor.*

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Per square of eight lines, or its equivalent in space, first insertion $1 50, and each subsequent insertion 75 cents.

☞ JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch.

NOTICE.

All communications must be addressed, "Editor of the Louisianian," and anonymous letters must be accompanied by the name of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith.

We are not responsible for the opinions of our contributors.

PROSPECTUS
OF
The Louisianian.

In the endeavor to establish another Republican journal in New Orleans, the proprietors of the LOUISIANIAN, propose to fill a necessity which has been long, and sometimes painfully—felt to exist. In the transition state of our people, in their struggling efforts to attain that position in the Body Politic, which we conceive to be their due, it is regarded that much information, guidance, encouragement, counsel and reproof have been lost, in consequence of the lack of a medium, through which these deficiencies might be supplied. We shall strive to make the LOUISIANIAN a *desideratum* in these respect.

POLICY.

As our motto indicates, the LOUISIANIAN shall be "*Republican at all times and under all circumstances.*" We shall advocate the security and enjoyment of broad civil liberty, the absolute equality of all men before the law, and an impartial distribution of honor and patronage to all who merit them.

Desirous of allaying animosities, of obliterating the memory of the bitter past, of promoting harmony and union among all classes and between all interests, we shall advocate the removal of all political disabilities; foster kindness and forbearance, where malignity and resentment reigned, and seek for fairness and justice where wrong and oppression prevailed. Thus united in our aims and objects, we shall conserve our best interests, elevate our noble State, to an enviable position among her sister States, by the development of her illimitable resources and secure the full benefits of the mighty changes in the history and condition of the people and the country.

Believing that there can be no true liberty without the supremacy of law, we shall urge a strict and undiscriminating administration of justice.

TAXATION.

We shall support the doctrine of an equitable division of taxation among all classes a faithful collection of the revenues, economy in the expenditures, conformably with the exigencies of the State or country and the discharge of every legitimate obligation.

EDUCATION.

We shall sustain the carrying out of the provisions of the act establishing our common school system, and urge as a paramount duty the education of our youth, as vitally connected with their own enlightment, and the security and stability of a Republican Government.

FINAL.

By a generous, manly, independent, and judicious conduct, we shall strive to rescue our paper, from an ephemeral, and temporary existence, and establish it upon a basis, that if we cannot "command," we shall at all events "deserve" success.

JOHN B. HOWARD.

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38 1y.

OUR DEAD.

Nothing is our own; we hold our pleasures
Just a little while, ere they are fled;
One by one life robs us of our treasures:
Nothing is our own except our Dead.

They are ours, and hold in faithful keeping,
Safe forever, all they took away.
Cruel life can never stir that sleeping,
Cruel time can never seize that prey.

Justice pales, truth fades, stars fall from heaven;
Human are the great whom we revere:
No true crown of honor can be given,
Till we place it on a funeral bier.

How the children leave us: and no traces
Linger of that smiling angel band;
Gone, forever gone; and in their places
Weary men and anxious women stand.

Yet we have some little ones, still ours;
They have kept the baby smiles we know,
Which we kissed one day and hid with flowers,
On their dead, white faces, long ago.

When our joy is lost—and life will take it—
Then no memory of the past remains:
Save with some strange, cruel sting to make it
Bitterness beyond all presnt pains.

Death more tender-hearted, leaves to sorrow
Still the radiant shadow, fond regret;
We shall find in some fair, bright to-morrow,
Joy that he has taken, living yet.

Is love ours, and do we dream we know it,
Bound with all our heart-strings, all our own!
Any cold and cruel dawn may show it,
Shattered, desecrated, overthrown.

Only the dead hearts forsake us never;
Death's last kiss has been the mystic sign
Consecrating Love our own forever,
Crowning it eternal and divine.

So when Fate would fain besiege our city,
Dim our gold, or make our flowers fall,
Death, the Angel, comes in love and pity,
And to save our treasures, claims them all.

"OUR STORY-TELLER."

TOLD BY AN OCTOROON.

The voice was faint as if exhausted, and I did not hear it for a moment, and was going on, thinking it some cry of bird or beast, when, unmistakable though weak, it sounded again, and from a direction still nearer the mimic falls which our party had visited.

Now I felt a sort of fear at thought of going alone in the darkness to the assistance of the unknown. A shiver of repugnance passed over me, but I could not in humanity leave a sufferer unaided, and I rode slowly onward toward the place from which I thought the sound came.

I reached the path that led to the ravine through which the stream of the Lorry Falls ran. I dismounted and wandered cautiously under the wet trees of the grove to the edge of the ravine; a picturesque place of rock cut perpendicularly down, at one end of which, over a shelf of some hundred feet, fell the stream that made the fall; an exquisite, wildly-beautiful spot, which I had often visited with the children. I had taken them down the steep path by which one entered the ravine, there to wander in the cool atmosphere on the stony banks of the Lorry creek.

Now with fear and hesitation I stood at the head of the path and called down, asking if any one was there.

A voice answered:

"Yes. Here, a few yards down from the end of the path."

I had surmised rightly. It was from near that point the cry had come, sounding so strangely underground.

The sense of fear had left me, for I recognized the voice of Molyneux, disguised as it was, in spite of himself, by the pain he was enduring.

I gathered up my long skirts and began the slow descent, doubly tedious, that I had to feel my way with such careful precision in the dark, and over the wet and slippery path.

Twice he shouted, as well as he could, directions and cautions to me in a tone that revealed his anxiety. I cannot help shuddering as I remember that descent, although then I was too intent upon accomplishing it to realize its peril.

At last, vibrating with the strain upon me and with my fear of what had happened to him, I knelt down by the rushing stream, close to whose edge I found him.

He extended his hand as I came near, clasping mine with a fervor that I ascribed wholly to the gratitude he felt.

"What has happened?" I said anxiously, vainly wishing I could see his face to read the harm there.

"Let me be sure this is really you," he said in a low, hurried voice, very different from his usual carelessness of manner. "Oh, yes, it is your hand; I know it well, though I've touched it but once." Then, as if remembering himself, he said more calmly, "But how came you out in this tempest?"

I told him hastily, and then inquired again how he was injured, for with characteristic self-forgetfulness he had wished to know about others first.

He told me in few words, impeded by the pain he suffered, that he had not noticed the rising clouds until they were close upon them; then he had sent off his charges and gone to mount his horse to follow them, when he had thought of the children's silver drinking cups, their particular pets, which had been left in the ravine where they had lunched, and he hurried down to get them.

It was dark, the rain had already begun, and in his haste he had slipped and fallen, and had lain there disabled ever since. He thought a rib was broken, and that he was otherwise internally injured. "I knew Major Wyndham was away, he said and I expected him to be about returning by the ravine; So I tried to call out though it was very painful to do so."

I rose from his side and said hastily: "I will return directly to the house and bring help to you, "and I moved away.

"I might as well die as to be carried up that path," he said. "It is horrible to be moved."

"They shall let down ropes over the edge, and draw you up in a chair," I respouded eagerly.

He did not reply, otherwise than by saying in a quick, feeble voice:

"You will return with them?"

"If it is necessary,'—conscious of a strange beating of my heart as I heard his tones, and following that feeling with lightning-like intenseness, the thought "That man has bought my sister."

"Promise,"—with a command veiled in music.

"I will come. I must go. I flung back the words hurriedly, and the next moment was clambering up the steep path, not realizing in my reckless haste the risk I ran of falling backwards down the steep way.

"You madden, you torment me!" he cried. "Do you feel nothing at this moment? Does the love that is overwhelming me affect you none? My God! only look at me! Even if you are pitiless, I beg you to let me look in your eyes!"

It was no longer a question of volition with me. I was encompassed, thrilled, happy with a love that for that moment withheld every shadow from my sight.

I looked up at him, and though he did not touch me, it seemed as if his heart and life embraced mine. He held my gaze; then, as my eyes drooped, he breathed a deep sigh and murmured:

"It is the one, the supreme moment of my life! Thank Heaven, I never dreamed of a day so exquisite as this!"

He took my hand and held it with the closeness of tenderness, while his eyes dwelt upon my face, and seemed blessing as they looked.

There was silence between us for a while; then he said with a faint, sweet smile:

"And yet I must needs have it in words—that you love me—that you will be my wife. Translate to me the language of your eyes, that I may repeat those words to my soul when I have left you."

I tried to speak. All the truth returned to me as he spoke. I withdrew my hand and pressed it upon my heart, that I wished might cease forever its beating.

Though I did not look at him, I knew that his face and lips grew white. He said:

"I *could* not have mistaken! You love me?"

"I love you," I said, recklessly giving voice to all my face had told him.

Can I ever forget the divine radiance that his eyes shed upon me? Whatever comes, I have at least been loved.

"You will be my wife?"

"No. I will never be your wife."

I no longer trembled. I had entered the darkness, and had only to press forward.

He stood silent a moment; then he said quietly, but with intensely passionate emphasis: "We love. You shall be my wife!"

In that instant I felt for him such admiration and love, such utter devotion, that had the gulf between us been less wide I believe I should have bridged forever that which separated us.

Insensibly I drew back a pace as I replied:

"It is impossible that I should marry you. Let us not talk further upon it. Will you take me home?"

"Are you already married?" he asked in a voice so controlled as to be hardly recognizable.

"No. I beg you will not urge this matter," I said slowly. "Do you not believe me when I tell you the objection is insuperable?"

"Neither of us is married. There can be nothing insurmontable between us. I claim you."

He advanced again to my side, and would have taken my hand, but I motioned him back, resolved now to tell him all.

"The objection is this," I said hardly. "You are a white man and a slaveholder, while I am a negro and have been a slave. My mother was a quadroon, and I am Dr. Malcolm's daughter, of——county, Georgia. Do you see the objection?" and I smiled in relentless sarcasm at my own and his sufferings.

There was such a conflict of feeling in my soul that I would then have thanked Heaven for sanity and consciousness.

He received the words as if I had dealt him a tangible blow, for he staggered back, and learned helplessly against a tree.

I looked on remorselessly. I hated every white man in the world, I thought. And this man—he was not going to leave me one person in the world to respect.

But I was mistaken. He looked at me with gathering strength and resolve, his face suffused with light as though he had just emerged from darkness.

He stood erect, and said:

"I offer you my heart and hand, because I love you. Will you marry me? Answer me as one human being speaks to another."

I stood motionless and dumb, his words and gaze thrilling, elevating my soul.

Finally thought and reason returned to me. There flashed through my mind all the truth. He had felt the prejudice against my race, even if the power of love and my presence had subdued it for a time. Should he ever, under any circumstances, feel it again for one instant, that instant I knew would be a fearful death to my happiness.

At length I said, falteringly, though firmly:

"No. At this moment I know that you feel, love conquers all, but the habits of a life are not conquered in so short a time, even by such a power."

As I spoke, I felt the sorrow of all my years rising to oppress me. I had then no hope of happiness in life from a supreme love, and that hopelessness made my words what I would have had them—so far as mere words go.

He remained silent a few moments. He saw that I was sincere, and he did not try to change my decision.

He said slowly, his gloomy eyes glowing within their depths with a half awakened hope:

It was that night, after Molyneux had been at last safely brought home, laid in his chamber, and made comparatively comfortable by the sedatives the doctor administered, that Major Wyndham found opportunity to relate the news he had heard in the town, of the rumors of secession, not loud as yet, but murmuring with a deep significance.

The Major grew excited as he talked. He advocated immediate revolt from the Federal Government, waxed wroth at thought of the domineering conduct of the North.

I listened and felt the blood rising in my face. Though the hand of the fiend had borne lightly indeed upon me in comparison with others, yet there was hardly a minute of my life but I felt the iron in my soul. With all the education and tastes of a favored race, I was always conscious of that drop of blood in me that, if known, would damn me to a life below me.

Unable to listen to the talk, I rose and the room, in that moment hatting lefft hem all.

I recall the convalescence of Ralph Molyneux as one recalls a dream in which one has lived and acted, but whose scenes can never be really believed in.

Being an invalid, he knew that he might insist upon things which would be refused to him when well, though I learned that few could refused him anything.

"You have not the heart to deny a sick man'" he would say to me; "bring the children in here, and I will assist you with their lessons."

From the moment of his accident there seemed an intimacy between us, which he would allow no coldness of mine to overcome.

Mingled and strange as were my feelings at that time, I confess that he exercised a power over me subtle and strong and sweet, a power that I struggled bitterly against, for not the less strongly did I disapprove of his belief and life.

Such were my days until the time came, when he was recovered and going away to his home in Alabama.

I had resolved that I would have no parting interview with him. I was afraid and unhappy at thoughts of such an interview. I was sure that he at least esteemed me, and I thought it likely he would forget my social station as a governess, for in such a degree he was liberal and enlightened.

I succeeded in arranging so that Mrs. Wyndham appointed the day of his departure as the one on which I should accompany the children upon a day's visit to their aunt, who lived a dozen miles away. In my heart I think she was rather glad to do it, for I could not but know, in spite of her politeness, that she looked upon Ralph's attentions to her governess as the height of absurdity. Fortunately my conduct had been such that she could not censure me.

The day had passed—must I say to me it was a day of mortal weariness and dejection? With unyielding resolution I did not allow myself to think that probably I had seen Ralph Molyneux for the last time— that he had entered a path led forever away from me. I would not think; but I felt a dreadful, a poignant depression.

We were half-way home, riding slowly along in the slanting rays of the westering sun, when suddenly Belle exclaimed, half rising from her seat:

"There's Ralph coming to meet us! I hope he'll take me in his wagon!"

I felt my face blanch as she spoke, and I saw bowling rapidly toward us Ralph in a light open carriage. I had thought him away—I had schooled myself to believe that I should never see him again; and it was hard for my self-possession to see him here, close to me, bending a glance of fiery entreaty and reproach upon me, as he signalled the driver to stop.

He rode by the side of our carriage, took off his hat, and bending toward me said: "I beg you will favor me by riding home in my wagon."

"But I do not see the necessity——" I began, totally unprepared in this sudden meeting.

"But I see the necessity." In a still lower voice, "If you have any humanity, you will yield."

That indescribable tone penetrated to my soul. For my life in that instant I could not have spoken. But he did not wait for me to speak. He had sprung from his carriage and, opening the door of our barouche, held up his hands for me to descend.

It was out of my power to hesitate further. I leaned forward, touched his hands, and then stood by his side while our carriage drove on.

He put me up to the seat and sat down beside me without saying a word. His horse started forward, but not in the direction of home.

Dimly, with a feeling of horrible despair, I felt the struggle before me, for it was impossible to look in his face and doubt what he would say. An expression was there different from any I had seen before.

I had thought his eyes blue: they were purple in their deep flame, and burned with inward, intense light that seemed to make luminous his pallid face, while it intensified the crimson of his delicate lips.

We came to the borders of a grassy oak grove, where he reined in his horse and assisted me to alight, and we walked slowly into the coolness of that fragrant place.

It appeared to me that he was holding a check upon himself—that he even feared his own impetuosity. As for me, it was impossible to break the silence by any commonplace remark. There seemed an electricity in his atmosphere that enthralled me in a power that I could hardly resist, because it was so dear—whether I owned it or not.

At last he delayed our walk, and turning toward me said: "You knew I was to go away to-day?"

"Yes."

"Then you purposely refused me the common politeness of a farewell?"

"I granted nor refused you nothing; I was absent," I replied, in the cold tone of constraint, my averted face growing paler every minute.

"Am I, then, so disagreeable to you? Do you dislike me?"

"No."

It was the utmost I could do to reply reply thus in monosyllables.

"It is true what you have said of the life I have led. But give me to me. If some time I can tell you it is true that all prejudice has been swept away by a power stronger than all, what will you say to me?"

How did I answer him? I felt an uncontrollable emotion rising to subdue me.

"I would say that I should dare to trust my life and happiness with you," I replied, recalling with partial success my outward calmness.

"Now take me home!" I entreated, unable to endure this longer.

He complied in silence. The darkness was gathering fast as we rode along the narrow road. He left me at the gate of the Wyndham grounds, with no word of farewell—with a glance that pierced the dusk, that stamped a memory upon my soul.

The weeks went by in monotonous routine, and if, in that dull calm, there was a subtle sweetness diffused through my days, I was so unconscious that I did not know what kept me from bitterness and unquiet.

Six months passed. I was still in Major Wyndham's employ, and I had every reason to believe that so long as his children needed instruction I should remain with them.

But too late had I lingered in the Southern country, and now, in the spirit of wild war that flamed over the land, it was impossible, or at least unsafe, to attempt the journey North, and I remained with Mrs. Wyndham. State after State seceded, and among the very first Major Wyndham hurried to South Carolina to offer his military services.

Meantime our home life went on, now and then disturbed by the near approach of the tumult of war, but as a whole comparatively tranquil.

The second year of the war drew to a close. A young colonel, on his way to his regiment, stopped for a night's hospitality from his cousin, Mrs. Wyndham. I had seen him several times before, and could not be wholly unconscious that he seemed pleased with me. That evening, in the moonlight with Mrs. Wyndham and me, he grew enthusiastic and communicative; in consequence of which, I learned of an intended attack upon a large body of Federal soldiers stationed some twenty-five miles to the east of us—a sort of advance guard of a still larger company. The colonel was sanguine as to the result.

I listened with cheeks whose scarlet flush the moonlight did not reveal. A vague fear had seized me. What it meant I could not tell. Nor did the troubled night dispel the evil forebodings that harrassed my soul. To this scene of conflict I must go!

I felt no hesitation, but I did feel something strange, something akin to fear, when I stole out before the household were awake, and walked softly to the stables. There was but one horse left now of all the famous animals Major Wyndham used to own. They had been appropriated either by Confederates or Federals, and scattered far and wide.

The horse submitted quietly to my unskilful saddling, and soon he was walking slowly down the approach, with me on his back.

Once out of the grounds, with a long breath of relief, I put my horse into the

(CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

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OUR SOLICITOR

The unprecedented success our solicitor "Max" is meeting with, called forth expressions from us, of surprise and gratification.

"Or it is no trouble—soliciting for our Louisianian," its the right paper in the right place, and our people have the good sense to understand, this fact and that is the key to our being a success as a solicitor, is "Max," reply.

We suppose its that "Max," energy, perseverance and sex, and not being *altogether* devoid of good looks may have some weight in the case. Honored "Max" has a good field in which to display talent and energy in the service of the Louisianiar.

☞ Among the advances which our people have made in industry since their freedom, there is perhaps no department in which their enterprize and perseverance have been so conspicuously developed as in the cultivation of our staple products. Surrounded by obstacles which would have disheartened and disgusted almost any other class, they entered on cotton growing, cane planting etc; ill-used, unfairly dealt with, to the extent of being despoiled of thei hard earned wages, or harder labored for share of the Crop, they still continue in their efforts, to obtain an honest living, and aims at ultimate independence. In the minds of business thinkers and workers however, we are glad to observe that throughout the State they are commanding respect and confidence That they deserve encouragement and assistance there can be doubt. And to these small cultivators we would suggest the propriety of availing themselves of every opportunity of effecting arrangements in the City for their supplies and thus save themselves and the result of their industry from the vampires who taking dishonorable advantage of their helplessness, make them pay double and trieble the value of articles they need, and encourage them to obtain more than they need, and thus "eating the pig before it is born" they find themselves involved when their crop is reaped.

We speak advisedly, when we say that "we know whereof we affirm," and we will at a future, and perhaps more appropriate time for our people say on the eve of their arrangements for 1871—offer some advice on this subject.

EXHIBITION AT STRAIGHT UNIVERSITY.

The exhibition exercises at this institution came off on Thursday evening and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather there was a numerous attendance of pupils of the University and visitors' The exercises, as is usual for such occasions consistedof recitations and declamations by the pupil These exercises were interspersed by music. Miss. A Ansell, teacher of music for the institution, accompanied the pupils in thier musical efforts upon the pin.

We have neither time nor space to do justice to our subject, suffice that the exercises passed off not only most creditably to the pupils, but to that of the able and efficient corps of teachers of the University.

At the conclusion of the exercises Rev. J Sella Martin of Washington made a short and appropriate address which was listened to with great interest.

At the close of the address of the Rev. Mr. Martin, the benediction was pronounced and the assembly dispersed after an evening of rational enjoyment.

JOINT SESSION OF NO LEGISLATURE.

BUNCOMBE SPEECHES.

U. S. SENATOR AND SPEAKER OF HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—ELECTED (?)

Our reporter who is "instant in season and out of season," sends us an excellent "get up" of, an important meeting which was held Friday night over the *Union Coffee House* on Dryades street. We regret our inability to print the report at length. We quote some of his racy paragraphs.

"The object" of the meeting being understood, it was not stated, and so the proceedings commenced. The meeting was a large and pretty incongruous one, embracing all the "irrespectives." Hon. M. Hahn, candidate for the U. S. Senatorship, T. W. Conway, "*our worthy Superintendent of Education*;" Mr. Mortimer Carr for Speaker of the House of Representatives, J. W. Menard, Sandy Packer, O. Remick, Wm. Murell, etc., etc.

A remarkable mutuality, triumphed at the proceedings; every one ate, drank, and spoke alike: it was a pretty little game of "Tickle me Toby and i'll tickle you." (We had nearly forgot Rep elect W. B. Barrett, distinguished himself in opposition to the machinations he saw working, and for which he was nearly ex-tinguished.) Mr. Menard led off in a worthy (?) effort and moved Mr. Carr's election as Speaker. *(cheers.)* Mr. Conway seconded the motion and assured the session that "the sure way to secure the election of M. Hahn to the U. S. Senate was to elect Carr Speaker." *(Tremendous applause,)* and cries of we'll do it. And so the players went on and elected their men.

"Full many a Council have I seen
Of Reverend Chapter and its Dean,
That thus resolving wisely
Fell through like this precisely."

☞ Remember the Services at Straight University to day.

We had the pleasure yesterday of calls from Hon J J Spelman, of the Miss House of Representatives, who is on a brief visit to our city. Since we last saw him he has got married and he gives a glowing report of connubinlity.

Mr. W H Smallwood also of Miss accompanied Mr. Spelman, as also, did Mr. David P Ellis, State of New York who is on a business visit here.

Senator elect J H Ingraham, and Representatives elect J H Burch, J W Quinn, R M J Kenner, A Morphy, and W B Barret paid us brief congratulatory visits yesterday.

We had the pleasure of a call from our worthy cotem : of "The Grand Era" J S Chapman Esq.

☞ This is Chrismas day. We beg to offer our congratulations to our friends, and supporters and wish all our readers well wishers, and the public *A Happy Christmas.*

☞ Rev. J. Sella Martin's Christmas lecture at Straight University to day.

☞ From friends of all classes and conditions we have been congratulated upon our advent as a fixed Institution in the aren of journalism. We are more than proud of this exhibition of friendship, because it will go a long way in nerving us for the contest before us, and as our friends endorse our efforts to secure them the means of defense against the encroachments that have been made against them, we shall be more zealous in defending them, in that future, before us, which we deem to be full of great events.

☞ Our friend the "Wire-Puller" was at the meeting over the "*Union*" on Friday evening, and was dolefal. His "spirits" had departed, a lethargy had seized upon him, in fact he was suffering from an attack of paralysis. He had seen the 'Mogul of the Granite Building.' War, unceasing war against "Carr" was declared. In fact "our wire-puller" was completely dumb founded, because his "pap," depended on obeying the "Grand Mogul." So we go.

☞ Our sanctum was agreeably enlivened yesterday by a visit from our friend Hon. G. Y. Kelso, Senator of Rapides Parish. He is in the enjoyment of good health, and prepared to encounter hard work in the ensuing session of the General Assembly.

Major William Vigers.—This gentleman is again a candidate for reelection to the responsible position of Chief Clerk of the ensuing House of Representatives, and it would be a great source of satisfaction to all classes of Republicans should he be elected. And if sterling merit and undoubted ability be considered as entitling any one to success, the Majors claims are pre-eminent in these respects. He faithfully and honestly performed the duties of the office in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and extra sessions of the last General Assembly, and those who had occasion to approach him on business, all bear witness to the courtesy he at all times extended to them. We therefore heartily endorse him, as the "Right man for the right place," and request our friends and all Republicans in general to support him.

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The First Colored Representative.

The Hon. Joseph H. Rainey, who will take his seat in the present Congress, having been elected to fill the place of Mr. Waittemore as Representative from the First Congressional District of South Carolina, and who is the first colored man who has held such a position in this country, was born in Georgetown, D. C., in 1832.

He is consequently, in his 39th year. A correspondent of the Washington *Chronicle* in Columbia, S. C., gives the following account of Mr. Rainey's life:

"He descended from humble parentage, his father and mother both having been slaves. After having purchased his freedom, the la ther supported a large family of children by following the occupation of a barber. Mr. Rainey's early education was extremely limited, never having attended a school in his life. Despite the disadvantages under which the colored people labored at that time, Mr. Rainey's thirst for education was so great that he took every opportunity that presented it self to acquire a knowledge of books, and, being naturally of an observing turn of mind, he improved rapidly. He followed the occupation of his father, and removed to the city of Charleston, where he resided for many years. Mr. Rainey married his wife in Philadelphia, and it was during the excitement of the John Brown raid in Virginia that he started to return to that city. He was afterwards threatened with imprisonment for departing from the State and returning to it again, but this trouble finally died away. In 1862 he was compelled by the Confederate authorities to aid in throwing up entrenchments around Charleston, but the first opportunity that presented itself he left for the West Indies, where he remained until the close of the war. In 1866 he returned to the State and engaged in business as a merchant. In 1868 he became a member of the South Carolina Constitutional Convention, was afterward elected to the State Senate, serving in the latter body as chairman of the Committee of Finance. In July last he was nominated as a candidate for Congress in the district recently represented by B. F. Whittemore, both to fill the latter's unexpired term and to represent the district in the 42nd Congress.

He was elected by a large majority for the regular term, and had no opposition for the vacancy. Mr. Rainey is a man of fine personal appearance, a light mulatto, with more of the look of a Cuban than a negro. He is an able man, and will do himself and his constituents credit.

Missouri Democrat.

Capt. Ed. S. Myers, commanding Post here, who has obtained considerable notoriety by his activity on the night of the 7th of November, and whose prompt action, as we believe saved our city from a general riot, the probable results of which are appalling to think of, has, by His Excellency Gov. Warmoth, been commissioned as Brigadier General of the State Militia. Many of our Democratic friends were thrown into a state of excitement by this act of the Governor and divers rumors were circulated as to the certainties and probabilities of our future. Gentlemen, the Era will take the responsibility of saying to you all, that no officer, from the Commander-in-Chief down to the lowest subaltern, will require anything more than a compliance with the laws of the State and the United States, and will be satisfied with nothing less. We say it unauthorized, save by His Excellency's official acts. We believe order and a respect for the laws will be required, and maintained at any cost and at all hazards. "Let us have peace."

The new Brigadier will please accept our congratulations.

(Grand Era.)

☞ Remember the Services at Straight University to day.

RECOGNITION.

☞ The "Louisianian," published semi-weekly at No. 114 Corondelet street, by a company of colored gentlemen, made its first appearance last Sunday. Mr. Wm. G Brown is the editor. It bids fair to become an excellent paper.

(N. O. Standard.)

(OUR CORRESPONDENCE.)

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM OF 1867 AND 1870.

The Republican State Convention of Louisiana, which assembled in this city on the night of last August, adopted a declaration of principles upon which it went before the the people for endorsement, and now, that they have given their verdict, we propose to examine, first, the declared principles of the leaders of the party previous to the late elections, and secondly the manner in which they have with some few honorables exceptions, been carried out.

We shall not quote verbatim from the platform, but select some of its most salient and vital points, and see whether the actions of some of our so-called republican friends who helped to shape this same platform in the past, can be reconciled with the true principles therein enunciated.

Paragraph 3, of the platform reads thus: "That no Government is Republican unless its citizens can exercise the free right of suffrage, and we pledge the whole strength of this State, to aid the executive officer in securing to every voter his inalienable right to cast his ballot at the polls for such candidates as he may select."

If what has actually occured be taken for a criterion, certainly the 3d paragraph has been "honored more in the breach than in the observance," true, we thought that the above language applied more to the Democratic party, who we feared would undertake to prevent us by fraud or violence from exercising our inalienable right to cast our ballots at the polls for such candidates as we might select; consequently we were not prepared to grapple with unscrupulous politicians of our own party, who, ignoring all principles embodied in the above mentioned paragraph, completely reversed it and by fraud made citizens vote for any candidate—but the one he really selected. But as we secured ourselves from fraud and violence practised heretofore by the Democratic party, we shall use herculean efforts to secure ourselves from our political parasites, who have made the declaration of republican principles a flaunting lie, and who propose by the basest of measures to make these principles the contrary to what they were really intended to be.

If the Republican party proposes to go before the people of the State again with such a load of chicanery and disgrace, without an attempt to rid itself of the same it surely must expect, either to suffer defeat, or stand side by side with the ballot-box—stuffing, repeating democracy of New York. Its duty is plain in the premises, and justice must be done that the hitherto invincible Republican party remain intact.

Once more we quote. Paragraph 5th says: "That we are a party of law and order, and as such, will use our earnest endeavors to carry out the literal intent of the constitution of 1868 and the laws enacted thereunder."

If we may be permitted to refer to the 13th plank of the platform adopted in '68 without being accused of raising the question of color, we would say that at that time(67) it was deemed necessary for the success of the republican party, in this State, to commit it fully to the policy of an equal distribution of offices, but to day we are gravely told by those deeply interested at that time, that it is now ignored, and that it is a dead letter, etc. Once more, if we take the result of our late election as a criterion so fare as the representation of this State in the Congress of the United States is concerned we must sadly confess that it is ignored, and the very mention of it serves to bring about our ears the cry that it is not yet time for the successful accomplishment of the intents, and purposes of that famous, and neccessary article.

There is one very curious argument used by those who to day ignore this former declaration, deemed neccessary we judge by the force of circumstances, and that is this, whenever there is any important position to be filled by ballot, as for instance at the present time, and a colored man is put forward as a candidate for that position, the colored men are told that they must not centre on one of their own color, if they do, they are making a question of color, in a good many cases in the past, this kind of argument has prevailed, and succeeded, but mark the consequences, no sooner do the same colored men find that they have been decieved, and they offer a remonstrance, they are pompously told by their mis-leaders that "you colored men had the thing in your own hand, you could have secured one of your own color and, why did'nt you do so. You cant blame us, blame yourself."

And this latter assertion is literally true, since they would tell us that the 13th plank is to day ignored, *to day* those whom it specially benefits should by their inalienable rights to vote for any candidate they may select, restore it to its original position, and intentions, and see that it is fully, and faithfully carried out, in all of its intents and purposes, and then, and not till then, will we succeed in sharing equitably, the rewards, as well as the labors of the Republican party of this State.

Rest assured colored men that more depends on your vote than any other medium, an appointive office of any account, comes to the colored man like angels visits, "few and far between" our hope of future success lies in the unflinching, determined exercise of our inalienable rights to vote for whom we choose, and when those who ignore this fundamental plank of our Republican platform, we care not who they may be, question as to why we propose to support one of our own race for any position, we care not how important it is, point him to the 3d paragraph of our platform and tell him it permits me to vote for any candidate I choose to select, and then vote for whom you choose, be he white, or black.

Mose Anon.

HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The recent accidents which befall our transatlantic cables have given the public an idea of what it would be if no items of news could be sent from Europe by this wonderful apparatus. A morning paper with no intelligence from France and Germany, from England, Italy, or Russia, would seem almost worthless. European news by cable has become very much a necessity to the American press and to American trade. We can not go back to the old times—we must go forward.

That the Germans expect to spend Christmas in or before Paris is probably a post-office notice recently issued at Berlin. It stated that in order to effect the dispatch of Christmas presents of the troops in France, the land post-period service would be maintained in its present extent till the evening of the 26th of December, when the reception, of parcels would be suspended.

Very curious it is to notice how popular names in literature or in the arts are applied in the most common affairs of commerce. A London journal contains a warning advertisement to the hair-dressing [illegible]

The *Court Journal* says: "only seven persons have declined the English mission, as embassador from the United States, thus far. Why not appoint a lady."

Perhaps it is not too late in the day in search of a Thanksgiving story. A day or two before the 28th of last November a turkey was brought by a farmer into the city of Syracuse. It was doubtless intended for somebody's dinner on that festive day, only the the owner waited to obtain a good price for it. The fowl was, therefore, not killed, but was left in the farmer's wagon with its legs tied. It had no idea, however, of tamely submitting to its impending fate. Accordingly, in spite of confined legs, it soared aloft, but with little success. Imminently it dashed through an immense pane of glass in a store window, and, fighting upon a sewing-machine, was caught. The glass, costing about $150, was left with a smooth hole and numerous radiating cracks. The turkey did not lose a feather, and has not been "called for."

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

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The public have long desired the establishment of a Mart, where all kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Findings, can see and compare the workings of one machine with another, and select from the different makes the machine best suited to the use to which they desired to apply it. To such a Mart we invite you at 159 Canal street Agents wanted.

no22 2ptf M. S. HEDRICK, General Agent.

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The rooms of this Club are open each day to members and and their guests from 7 A. M. to 12 P. M. Lunch will be served daily from 12 M. to 2 P. M. no23 1m2p

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A Glance through their immense stock
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Magazine street, cor. St. Andrew.

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At an Election of Directors of the Metropolitan Loan, Savings and Pledge Bank, held on the twelfth instant, the following gentlemen were elected to serve as Directors for the ensuing year:

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L. T. DELASSIZE. C. W. LOWELL.
W. H. PEMBERTON. C. CAMP.
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PROSPECTUS

OF THE

NATIONAL LABOR UNION

AND

Bureau of Labor.

OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Fellow-citizens and Workingmen of the United States:

The question of the hour is, How can the workingman best improve his condition? This question is not only being agitated in the United States, but throughout the civilized world. The universal law of our existence is, "In the sweat of thy face thou shall eat thy bread." We desire to impress you with this fact, that it is a Divine law, that we must labor, and that the comforts of life can only be attained by honest, patient toil.

It should be the aim of every man to become a capitalist; that is, every man should try and receive an exchange for his labor, which, by proper economy and investment, will, in the future, place him in the position of those on whom he is now dependent for a living. At least it should be your aspiration to become the owner of your own homestead, and place that homestead beyond the reach of want and poverty. As workingmen we can only possess these blessings by being industrious with our brains and hands, temperate in our habits, and economical with our means.

It is the duty of our National Labor Union and more particularly the Bureau of Labor created by your delegates assembled from nearly every state in the Union, to advise with you upon the best and most speedy means to better your condition in the United States.

We look with painful emotion upon the present condition of colored labor in the several States. Disorganized, poorly paid, assaulted and, in many cases, totally indifferent to its own welfare. After a careful survey and consideration of this vital question, in which we have consulted the wisdom and experience of the most profound economists and labor reformers of our times—

We advise you 1st, to immediately organize, because labor can only protect itself when organized, that is, by being organized thoroughly, you have the command of capital. You receive better pay for your labor. You learn where and how to invest your labor to better advantage. You learn the value of the capital invested with your labor—how to respect that capital, and make that capital respect your labor. You learn where and how to create employment, to give yourselves work when you are deterred by opposite combinations. You learn the wants of your fellow-workmen and how to provide for them.

In a word, without organization, you stand in danger of being exterminated. You cannot expect to be promptly employed, and the trades will soon be out in boarded. With organization you will find employment, you will force opposite combinations to recognize your claims to work without restriction because of our color, and open the way for your children to learn trades and move forward in the enjoyment of all the rights of American citizenship. How shall you organize? We answer call a general meeting of the workingmen in every city and town, and after discussing the importance of organization appoint a committee of one from each branch of trade or labor represented, to prepare a plan of organization. When they have reported a plan, then appoint your committee on constitution and permanent organization. When they report, proceed immediately to form yourselves into an association, send a copy of your constitutions and list of officers to the Bureau of Labor, and get your charter. We would advise, where there is a sufficient number of any particular branch, that they organize separate associations. As each man desires to follow that business for which he has been educated. As constitution for the government of a carpenters' association will not suit for the government of a laborers' association, it is important that you organize each branch separately. Five men of any one branch organized, can accomplish more in the interest of that particular branch, than being associated with five hundred men of several branches. Mixed organizations have always proved disastrous to the labor reform movement, except in delegated bodies. The above organizations referred to, are simple organizations for the protection of labor and wages.

We would call your attention to, and advise, and that you form yourselves into cooperative Trade Unions. While these are the most beneficial associations of modern times, they require much judgment, and intellectual ability to make them a success. They seem to be a necessity at this time in order to furnish employment the colored men in many States in the Union. We could not furnish a general plan of organization. Each particular association must be governed by special rules. We can only advise you how to organize, when you inform the Bureau what you propose organizing. We can but say the general principle is, for each man to take a given amount of stock, and pay that in weekly or monthly installments until they have enough to commence business with, so that, by a combination of their money and labor, they will form a capital and business that will give them an independent living. In organizations of this kind no restrictions should be placed upon parties investing because of their other relations. Let any man who will, take an interest with you.

3. We should advise you to organize Building and Land Associations. These can easily be established in connection with your "Trade and Labor Unions," and will have a tendency to strengthen and perpetuate them. Experience has proved that all men can, by the agency of a house for what he would pay rent for one. We shall be pleased to advise you upon the most improved plans of organization.

4. In order to effect a more thorough organization of the colored workingmen of the United States, and advise and enlighten them upon all questions affecting their interest, and battle with the prejudices manifested because of our peculiar position, the National Labor Convention has adopted the *New Era*, a weekly journal published in the city of Washington, as the organ of the colored workingmen of the United States. It shall be our object to keep you informed as to the condition of the trades in each State, rates of wages, demand for labor, value of real estate, forms of organizations, and to meet all questions, national and local, effecting the interest of the workingmen.

The necessity for such a paper is admitted by all who are the least acquainted with our disorganized condition and as it is barely possible to disconnect our labor and social interest from our political, we shall at all times, when the necessity demands, take a decided stand in advising you upon all questions that will be to your interes as a race, and to the good of our common country.

As we shall have one or more agents, who shall travel in and through all the States to assist you in organizing all the departments of labor, we hope that every man will make himself an agent to take the paper, and see that his neighbor has one also, until it may be found in every house in the country.

Our course is onward! Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel, and victory and success will perch upon our banners. All communications must be marked "official," and addressed to the President Box 191, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Your attention is particularly invited to the Constitution of the National Labor Union published in the proceedings of the Convention.

ISAAC MYERS, President.
GEORGE T. DOWNING, Vice President.
LEWIS H. DOUGLASS, Secretary.
CHARLES H. PETERS, Secretary.
COLIN CRUDOR, Treasurer.

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Fellow-citizens and Workingmen of the United States:

The question of the hour is, How can the workingman best improve his condition? This question is not only being agitated in the United States, but throughout the civilized world. The universal law of our exitence is, "In the sweat of thy face thou shall eat thy bread." We desire to impress you with this fact, that it is a Divine law, that we must labor, and that the comforts of life can only be attained by honest, patient toil.

It should be the aim of every man to become a capitalist; that is, every man should try and receive an exchange for his labor, which, by proper economy and investment, will, in the future, place him in the position of those on whom he is now dependent for a living. At least it should be your aspiration to become the owner of your own homestead, and place that homestead beyond the reach of want and poverty. As workingmen we can only possess these blessings by being industrious with our brains and hands, temperate in our habits, and economical with our means.

It is the duty of our National Labor Union, and more particularly the Bureau of Labor created by your delegates assembled from nearly every state in the Union, to advise with you upon the best and most speedy means to better your condition in the United States.

We look with painful emotion upon the present condition of colored labor in the several States. Disorganized, poorly paid, assaulted, and, in many cases, totally in different to its own welfare. After a careful survey and consideration of this vital question, in which we have consulted the wisdom and experience of the most profound economists and labor reformers of our times—

We advise you, 1st, to immediately organize, because labor can only protect itself when organized; that is, by being organized thoroughly, you have the command of capital. You receive better pay for your labor. You learn where and how to invest your labor to better advantage. You learn the value of the capital invested with your labor—how to respect that capital, and make that capital respect your labor. You learn where and how to create employment, to give yourselves work when you are debarred by opposite combinations. You learn the wants of your fellow-workmen and how to provide for them.

In a word, without organization, you stand in danger of being exterminated. You cannot expect to be profitably employed, and the trades will soon die out in the race. With organization you will find employment, you will force opposite combinations to recognize your claims to work without restriction because of our color, and open the way for your children to learn trades and move forward in the enjoyment of all the rights of American citizenship. How shall you organize? We answer call a general meeting of the workingmen in every city and town, and after discussing the importance of organization, appoint a committee of one from each branch of trade or labor represented, to prepare a plan for organization. When they have reported a plan, then appoint your committee on constitution and permanent organization. When they report, proceed immediately to form yourselves into an association, send a copy of your constitutions and list of officers to the Bureau of Labor, and get your charter. We would advise, where there is a sufficient number of any particular branch, that they organize separate associations. As each man desires to follow that business for which he has been educated. As a constitution for the government of a carpenters' association will not suit for the government of a laborers' association, it is important that you organize each branch separately. Five men of any one branch organized, can accomplish more in the interest of that particular branch, than being associated with five hundred men of several branches. Mixed organizations have always proved disastrous to the labor reform movement, except in delegated bodies. The above organizations referred to, are simple organizations for the protection of labor and wages.

We would call your attention to, and advise, and that you form yourselves into co-operative Trade Unions. While these are the most beneficial associations of modern times, they require much judgment, and intellectual ability to make them a success. They seem to be a necessity at this time in order to furnish employment th colored men in many States in the Union. We could not furnish a general plan of organization. Each particular association must be governed by special rules. We can only advise you how to organize, when you inform the Bureau what you propose organizing. We can but say the general principle is, for each man to take a given amount of stock, and pay that in weekly or monthly installments until they have enough to commence business with, so that, by a combination of their money and labor, they will from a capital and business that will give them an independent living. In organizations of this kind no restrictions should be placed upon parties investing because of their other relations. Let any man who will, take an interest with you.

3. We should advise you to organize Building and Land Associations. These can easily be established in connection with your "Trade and Labor Unions," and will have a tendency to strengthen and perpetuate them. Experience has proved that all men can, by the agency of a house for what he would pay rent for one. We shall be pleased to advise you upon the most improved plans of organization.

4. In order to effect a more thorough organization of the colored workingmen of the United States, and advise and enlighten them upon all questions affecting their interest, and battle with the prejudices manifested because of our peculiar position, the National Labor Convention has adopted the *New Era*, a weekly journal published in the city of Washington, as the organ of the colored workingmen of the United States. It shall be our object to keep you informed as to the condition of the trades in each State, rates of wages, demand for labor, value of real estate, froms of organizations, and to met all questions, national and local, effecting the interest of the workingmen.

The necessity for such a paper is admitted by all who are the least acquainted with our disorganized condition, and as it is barely possible to disconnect our labor and social interest from our political, we shall at all times, when the necessity demands, take a decided stand in advising you upon all questions that will be to your interes as a race, and to the good of our common country.

As we shall have one or more agents, who shall travel in and through all the States to assist you in organizing all the departments of labor, we hope that every man will make himself an agent to take the paper, and see that his neighbor has one also, until it may be found in every house in the country.

Our course is onward! Let every man put his shoulder to the wheel, and victory and success will perch upon our banners. All communications must be marked "official," and addressed to the President Box 191, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—Your attention is particularly invited to the Constitution of the National Labor Union published in the proceedings of the Convention.

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GEORGE T. DOWNING, Vice President.
LEWIS H. DOUGLASS, Secretary.
CHARLES H. PETERS, Secretary.
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Dec. 17th, 1870. y.

MICHAEL BARRY:

WOOD & COAL YARD,

COR. ST. CLAUDE & MANDEVILLE STREETS,
NEW ORLEANS LA.

Dec. 17 1870. y.

A. P. Fields & Robert Dolton,

Attorneys & Counsellors at Law.

No 3. Commercial Place, 2d. Floor.

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